A REVIEW OF THE STATE OF THE BRITISH NATION.

Thursday, March 20. 1712.

IN my laſt, I gave you an Account of ſome *Muſcovite Mohawks*, and their Proceedings with the poor *Swedes*; indeed I gave it you without any Comment, becauſe I publiſh Things coming from a ſtrange Hand, with the utmoſt caution; yet to let you ſee I have not been wanting to have good Authority to it; it ſeems neceſſary to let the Reader know, that in order to have a Satisfactory Account of the Truth, I publiſh'd an Advertiſement in the *Review* N° 151. as follows.

THE Gentleman who ſent a Letter to the Author of this Paper, Sign'd Manlove, *is deſired to ſignify by any hints he thinks fit, how the Author may write to him; or if not, what Documents can be produced for the Truth of Fact, in the Story relating to the* Muſcovites: *Upon which, full Satisfaction ſhall be given him, in publiſhing the ſame, and ſomething annexed by way of Appendix, very much to the ſame purpoſe.*

In Anſwer to this Advertiſement, I receiv'd the following Letter, which I publiſh, becauſe of what I am going to ſay, viz. That the Story and manner of it, has an Air of Sincerity, and I muſt own myſelf to believe the Matter of Fact to be true.

Sir,

SIR,

'HAving ſent you a Tranſlation of a *Swediſh Letter*, my Friend ſhew'd me, 'I know not at preſent what other Documents to produce: The Original itſelf, 'as it was ſent from *Sweden*, I have now 'in my Hands, and ſhall be ready to ſhew 'it upon the leaſt intimation. The other 'Gentleman I mention'd will not fail to a-'ver thoſe Barbarities he himſelf was an 'Eye-Witneſs to. And ſo I hope, Sir, as 'a juſt and impartial Man, you will not 'Scruple to publiſh the two firſt Letters; 'I am ſo fully Convinc'd of the Truth of 'that *Swediſh* one, that I do hereby oblige 'myſelf to maintain it, upon what Occaſi-'on ſoever, and whenever you ſhall think 'fit by an Advertiſement, to Challenge 'this Promiſe of mine. Beſides, Sir, in 'three or four Months hence, when theſe 'Northern *Mobocks* by Thouſands, enter 'the very Heart of the Empire, People 'will ſoon have ſo many freſh Inſtances of 'their Inhumanity, that there ſhall be no 'Occaſion for future Proofs. As every 'Thing that comes from your Pen pleaſes 'honeſt Men, ſo I ſhould heartily delight 'to ſee it employ'd upon a Subject, which 'indeed deſerves Peoples Attention and 'Pity, a great deal more than it has done 'hitherto. I am,

Sir,

Your conſtant Reader,

Manlove.

My Reaſon why I give Credit to this Account, is, becauſe I have ſeen Accounts from other Parts, confirming, that the *Muſcovites*, in their late Conqueſt of *Livonia*, carried away the Poor Naked Inhabitants as Slaves, and hurrying them on through the whole Country of *Muſcovy*, a March of above 700 Miles, ſold them into perpetual Captivity to the *Turks* and *Tartars*.

If this, and the Story of *Finland* in my laſt be true, I ſhall turn my Obſervation another way than I uſed to do, and perhaps than moſt People do upon hat Subject, *viz.* That I think *Europe* need be in no great Pain for fear of the *Muſcovites*; I muſt own, I have been one of thoſe, who have thought, that *Europe* would one Day repent their Careſſing and Aſſiſting the Czar of *Muſcovy*; but I fear'd the *Muſcovites* more from the Apprehenſions of the Civilizing, Inſtructing, and Diſciplining them, than for either their Numbers or their Courage.

But if the *Czar* proceeds by Butchery and Barbarity, if he ſends his Priſoners of War into *Siberia*, or diſ-peoples the Country he Conquers, and carries the Poor into Slavery; if he Butchers the Inhabitants of the Places he ſubdues, and ſells Chriſtians to the *Mahometans*, *fear him not*, he Arms Heaven and Earth againſt him, the Nations will, in Time abhor him, and he may bid adieu to his hopes of Conqueſt in *Europe*; King *Auguſtus* may adhere to him juſt now, while it is his Intereſt to do ſo, to protect him againſt the too Powerful Nation of the *Swedes*; the King of *Denemark* may hold to him, in Hopes of making ſome Advantage of the preſent low Circumſtances of the *Swedes*, but they will both be aſhamed of, and abhor him in Time; King *Auguſtus* is a Prince of known Gallantry and of generous Principles, of a Sweetneſs and Goodneſs in his Diſpoſition, equal to his Perſonal Bravery in the Field, and could a Peace be made between him and the *Swedes*, you would ſoon find he would abhor the Britiſh and Barbarous Methods above, and entirely diſown them.

Courteſie Conquers more Nations than the Sword, and a generous, honourable War, is always more Succeſsful than a Butcherly, Furious, Bloody Proceeding; this gave *Guſtavus Adolphus* the Advantage of Count *Tilly* in the former Wars of *Germany*.

One fought to ſave, the other to deſtroy.

Mankind riſes up againſt the Bloody Conqueror, who ſpares neither Men in his Fury, nor Women in his Luſt; theſe form Ideas of Terror in the Nations Remote,

mote, and makes one and all, Head against them as a Common Enemy; if the *Muscowites* go on thus, *Europe* will all join, as *Whig* and *Tory* join here against our Brutish *Mohawks*; so *Papist* and *Protestant*, *Turk* and *Christian* will join against these *Muscovite Mohawks*, and keep them within the Frozen Wildernesses of their own Dominions.

Mean Time I must own it is a Dreadful War, *I mean this of the North*, that Embarks the most Barbarous Nations; It is carried on with a Fury that leads to the most Barbarous Things, and they have been practised on both Sides: The Complaint of the *Saxon* Prisoners carried into *Sweden*, and of their Usage, both in the Ships and on Shoar, where they were deny'd Food, Physick, Fewel, and Ministers, was a Thing no less Unpresidented than Inhumane: *Now* the sending the *Swedish* Prisoners at *Moscow*, after Quarter and good Usage granted them at the Battle of *Pultowa*, I say the sending them away to *Siberia*, as it is Reported, if it be true, is a practise will render the *Muscovite* as much hated in *Europe*, as ever the *Spaniards* were in *Mexico*.

It seems requisite to acquaint our Readers what is meant by sending Prisoners into *Siberia*—— It needs no more than to tell you, that the Province of *Siberia* is a part of *Russia Noir*, or the Black *Russia* lying to the North, beyond the great River *Oby*; the Country generally is Uninhabited, overgrown with Woods of many Hundred Miles Extent; Barren, excessive Cold, and to be sure Comfortless, extending to the Latitude of 72 Degrees; these vast Woods are the Retreat of Bears, Wolves, and innumerable Wild-Beasts, from whence the *Czar* has Inestimable Riches of Sables and other Furrs.

To this Country they Banish their Criminals of State, where they may indeed live a kind of *Savage* Life, in all manner of Extremities of Hunger, Cold and Hardships of all sorts, and very often they Perish for meer want; now let any Man judge what a Portion this is for Soldiers and Men of Honour; out of this Country they can never escape; beyond them East, is *Grand Cathay* or *Tartaria*, and *China*, and an unpassable Desart of near a Thousand Miles between; North is the Frozen Ocean, *Nova Zembla*, and the North Pole; South and West, the Dominions of the *Czar*, which they cannot pass, on pain of Impailing alive; now if this be the Way the *Muscovite* makes War, *viz.* To Massacre by all manner of Tortures the poor People where they Conquer, to sell the Remainder to the *Turks*, and send their Prisoners of War to *Siberia*; in short, if his People turn *Mohawks*, will not all *Europe* soon abhor them, Arm and Confederate against them, as Enemies of Mankind; to me there is no doubt of it, let but the *Muscovite* go on thus, I shall always think there is no fear of him, but if he comes to Discipline, to giving fair Quarter, to Courtisie, and Civil Treatment of the Nations he Conquer, then I will not say, but *Europe* may be in some Danger from the growing Greatness of the *Muscovite*.

MISCELLANEA.

I Had not troubled the World with this little Appendix to the *Review*, if I had not found a more than common Method taken with me at this Time, that makes me complain with more Reason than any Man has had of this kind.

I have sufficiently testify'd my Abhorrence of our Modern Butchers we call'd *Mohawks*, and I persuade myself the Method I have propos'd to use with them, *viz.* a *Protestant Flail*, would sooner extinguish the New Flame, they have kindled among us,

us, even than the Reward promiſed in her Majeſty's Proclamation.

But is it not ſtrange, that while I am propoſing to you the readieſt Way to Root them out, I ſhould be Printed and cryed about the Streets, as one Concern'd in ſuch a Villainous Practice?—— Indeed, as the Thing came out with an Air of *Grub-ſtreet*, I had taken no notice of it, but being well aſſur'd ſince, that it has been dictated ſecretly with a Villainous Deſign, to have me torn in pieces by the Rabble, and that I have very good Satisfaction of the Perſon Concern'd, for this Reaſon, pardon me Gentlemen, if I appear with more warmth than I uſually carry in my Temper.

1. I ſay of it in general, that he who contrives to expoſe a Man to be Rabbled, for a Crime which he is not Concern'd in, is an Aſſaſſine of the worſt ſort, and in the Eyes of God and Man, will paſs for nothing leſs than a Murtherer.
2. Since the Party knows that I know both his Perſon and Practice, I muſt tell him thus publickly, that I believe he has taken this Method to ſatisfie his Cowardly Malice, becauſe he could not do the Work himſelf.
3. I defie and Contemn his Malice; a conſtant, ſteady, peaceable Behaviour ſhall always, with the Protection of the Law, ſcreen me from ſuch Men's Rage, and if any other Way I offend, I am ready to appear as Juſtice ſhall require.

This indeed is *Mohawking* me a New-faſhion'd Way, like Crying out a *Mad-Dog*, and ſetting the Pariſh upon him, but *it will not do*—— I am ready to ſhew myſelf to Mob or Magiſtrates, in ſpight of theſe, or any other kind of *Mohawks* in the Nation.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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